

23
I will give you a brief description of the
Shaving process. First - the Candidates for
initiation - ^{being} those who never crossed the Equator
before - were locked up in the Galley - or Deck
House, which ever was most suitable, so they
could not see the proceedings being enacted
outside ⁱⁿ other words - the Council preparing
for membership & I had noticed on the passage
the Sailors were very busy getting ready their
paraphernalia - of rude design - which in
this case consisted of False beards and other
hirsute appendages - for the degree team.
as I had been initiated some boy ages before
I became an accessory before the fact. I
was not in the team - but allowed to make
suggestions, I being ^{in stature} small, while the team
were picked men in size and strength who
could manage the Candidate should he
become obstreperous - or make a sudden
burst for freedom - There was no black
balling in this society & now for the
manner of initiation ~~as I have seen~~
~~it in these days~~

First - on the Eve of Crossing the line the Candidates - being all secured - there is a tar barrel filled with tar, rope, and other combustibles, - set fire to, and set adrift, when a distance of about a couple of knots from the ship - the Candidates are brought forth, handcuffed, and are pointed out the fiery mass in the distance - which they are told is "Neptune" coming in his fiery ships - (~~and~~ many believe it at the time) and he is coming toward us - ~~to ascertain if there are any new Subjects for his watery dominions~~ The candidates are then locked up again - after a short interval - during which there is a bustle on deck apparently as though throwing a line to some vessel, ~~Presently~~ the voice of Neptune is heard over the bow, through a speaking trumpet, hailing us and asking where from and where bound - and if we have any new subjects for his realm - being answered in the affirmative - he again asks if they were warned on the passage of his coming - he is answered

in the negative & he is satisfied - (as this is
 never to be spoken of during the passage). The next
 thing is a procession formed on the Forecastle
 Deck - headed by the band which in this
 case - consisted of a Fiddle, a Concertina, a
 Tin whistle and a Jew's harp. There was hardly
 a ship in those days without music and these
 mentioned were the most prominent. The
 moment all ^{are} in readiness - the Candidates are
 brought out and allowed to see Neptune, and
 his Queen, come aboard. They are formed in
 line under police protection, - and the grand
 procession passes in review - A Herald in
 front - then the band - strikes up "See the
 Conquering hero Comes" or "Old dog Tray" - or what-
 ever strikes the ^{own} fancy best, then follows King
 Neptune with his Queen on horseback which is
 improvised by a couple of Sailors - the Candidates
 bringing up the rear - with Neptune's Doctor
 and Barber, ~~being one on each side of~~
~~the King~~ - after making a course of the ship
 which on this occasion is in the hands of
 Neptune - having received carte blanche previously

from the Captain - The herald then announces
 the King - ~~the~~ And Queen, to those assembled ^{in the Quarter Deck}
 The King makes a speech, - the Captain replies,
 The Queen does not speak, and the Herald
 announces she is suffering from some slight
 indisposition. ~~(being so near this comes up the~~
~~deception)~~ Then follows another parade, during
 which time, the candidates are again locked
 up. I will pause just here to remark that
 many an Old Sailor trembles with fear on
 his initial Equatorial voyage. The ~~most~~ ^{most}
 fun is ~~had~~ with the apprentices. also the
 Cooks, and Stewards - ~~on the first Equatorial~~
~~voyage~~ - After the candidates are all
 secured, - The team forms in the ~~waist~~ ^{waist} or
 centre of the ship; beneath the refulgent beams
 of a glorious moon; and the gentle balmy
 breezes of a tropical sky. The candidates are
 brought forth (one at a time) and ~~is~~ ^{are} ~~told to be~~
~~seated~~ ^{seated} on a box ~~on~~ a bucket reversed. Then
 is propounded to ~~them~~ ^{each} a few questions relative
 to his purposes - and loyalty to King Neptune

6
he is then taken in hand by the Royal Barber
who has a rather obnoxious compound mixed
together in a paint pot, the leading mixture
being porpoise oil, taken from the blubber ^{of a porpoise}
caught for the occasion. I don't know of any
ingredient more offensive, to the sensitive
hostil; this mixture is applied vigorously
to the lower part of the face, of the candidate,
whose hands are tied behind his back, to
prevent his doing any damage to the
proboscis of the Royal Torsoial Artist.
The barber having completed the lather - scrapes
it off with a piece of Iron hoop - then his
face is gently mopped with a rough piece
of balm for a few minutes. This takes the
place of the Turkish towel - he is then taken
in hand by his Majesty's Physician - who ~~so~~
kindly alleviates his feelings - by giving him a
pill prepared ~~for~~ ^{from} the same ingredients a la
Barber - with a little soap to stiffen up the
ingredients - ~~so as to form the aforementioned pill.~~
The candidate resists (naturally) whereupon his
lips are opened, and he must take his medicine,

like every son of Neptune should, - the doctor
 of course although prescribing the medicine
 in many cases feels sorry for the recipient
 so he offers him a ~~box~~ of Snell from his
 "Revivicum Momentus" which his nostrils ~~are~~
 treated to, the cork being full of needle points
 and not being taken out he gets the needle
 points in his nose & he forgets all his previous
 troubles, and promises, to get square with the
 Doctor. The King then puts his hand on his
 head and Baptizes him, in the Name of
 Neptune, God of the Sea & never more to be
 molested in his dominions. The Candidate's
 hands are loosed, and before he is aware,
 he is picked up bodily and flung into a
 tub full of salt water - which is stretched
 across the deck - overhead, from which he
 crawls out unaided, each one is served
 the same way ad libitum - The passengers
 steer clear of initiation - by gifts of - well we
 will call it refreshments - which is a boon
 to the average sailor on a long voyage.

~~But~~ I must ~~pause~~ ^{here} to remark, that I never
 saw a candidate, initiated on land or sea
 no matter how rough he ~~was~~ ^{was} treated that
 was not willing to lend a hand to use the
 best man ~~even~~ ^{even} worse than he was. ~~even~~
~~in this case the candidates making suggestions~~
~~for the next, they are then allowed to go and~~
~~wash and invariably look the happiest men~~
~~on board.~~ The Decks are then cleared for
 dancing - the sea being generally pretty smooth
 in the Tropics - Respectments are sent forth
 by the Stewards ~~to~~ ^{from} ~~the~~ ^{the} passengers ^{who} thank
 their stars - that is all the ransom required
 to clear them from that ordeal, - although
 they seemed to enjoy the sufferings of their
 fellowman - The Captains ^{of ships} are the Sailors,
 great ~~latitude~~ ^{latitude} on these occasions - This particular
 Captain - was a gentleman - a trait which no
 train of circumstances can alter + ~~was for~~
~~nothing~~ - Everything being in readiness, Grog being
 served - The Fiddler - nicknamed Jimmy Ducks -
 sat on the Capstan - and played a medley of some
 of the most popular airs of the day.

Lies - recs, and hornpipes ~~being the most~~ ⁱⁿ ~~which~~ the sailors and passengers danced
to their hearts delight - then followed singing
in which all hands joined with all the zest
of which their lungs were capable - all was
fun and feasting till four bells in the first
watch (ten o'clock) - the watch on deck attended
to their duty in the mean time - then some
went below for a nap till eight bells (twelve o'clock)
the watch on deck lay round telling
over and over the evening's adventures - none
more brave than those we knew were terror
stricken before initiation - they tried to impress
us with their valour - till finally "Morpheus
that dull god who seals up the ship boys
eyes" - finally overcame all on board - and
nothing could be heard but the moaning of the
spanker boom; ^{and the flapping of sails} and the quiet tramp of the
officer of the Watch as he watches the sails
and ever and anon throwing his eye from habit
at the binnacle - or perhaps to call the Watch
^{who} are lying idly round the decks, to haul
taut a brace - or call one of the boys to him

lunatic lamp - although in nine cases out of ten
the lamp don't want trimming. but he wants
the Captain to hear his voice that he may
know his ~~work~~ and attending to duty. ^{But}
all this while, the moon shines on alone a
watchman in the heavens - and seems to help
the sailor as he thinks of home and the loved
ones there - the sailor has opportunity to rest in
these latitudes, as the trade winds are very
steady, from ten ^{deg} North, to twenty Eight ^{deg} North
and ~~from ten South to twenty Eight South~~
~~except~~ - when they encounter the doldrums
(~~in~~ variable winds) - The next incident worth
recording is the catching of an Albatross, on
Cape Hen; - a sport fast dying out, as ships
are fast being replaced by steamers, and the
Suez Canal the road of travel, - not many ships
now go round the Cape, so the Albatross and
Cape Hen will live on in glorious isolation.
I have seen several of those large beautiful
birds caught - their skins cured, and brought to
England - I often wonder if an Albatross skin
would not be a veritable curiosity to future generations

It will then only be a matter of history. I
am glad I was permitted to go to sea in
those good old days when a sailor was a
sailor by both training and discipline. Those
days of good old Clippers - that could show their
heels to some of your fast Modern Cruisers
that could sail the same way all the
time. where the owners did not have to give
the price of another ship - to the builders ^{for Bonus} and
have a picked crew to run them for the occasion.
I never knew them to get the knots out of them
after the capstaid picked crew got done with
them - the good old Clippers often went better
when they were a little old and got acquainted
with the water as it were - I saw this ship I
am writing about sail Three hundred and fifty
miles in Twenty four hours - and did not look
a bit tired after - this ~~good old~~ ^{same} ship made the
western Islands from Melbourne in forty four days.
Their Captains were trained men and many of ^{officers} ~~them~~
^{of those days} are to day ^{Captains} on Ocean Steamers - Making time between
New York and England or vice versa - Some
have obtained lucrative berth in Foreign vessels.

~~The~~ One great incident of importance dear
 to the heart of every sailor, in those halcyon
 days - was the killing of a Pig, off the Cape
 of Good Hope - because it meant something
 for them as after a few weeks of salt-mess
 it seemed like an Oasis, in the Sahara, or if
 it meant a nice fresh mess for them.
 They always look forward to this event
 with pleasure - as the fresh mess generally
 materialized - There were many very pleasant
 scenes in life which one will recall with
 pleasure - The many hours we have sat on
 deck together, talking over past events, and
 future prospects - of different ships and
 different shuttles - different countries, we
 had visited - Yet dearest of all "Home sweet
 Home" was left most - while at night the stars
 were shining so bright - how grand the sight
 that glorious constellation, "the Southern Cross -
 to watch its sinking, below the Southern horizon
 or the movements of *Hyades* & *Pleiades* (~~big and~~
~~little dipper~~) or *Castor* and *Pollux* and the
 Belt of *Orion* in their ^{conspicuous} passage across the western sky.

while above all stood sentinel & watchfully
guarding their movements. The glorious noon
the conflict of many a sailor's heart; how proud
during the morning watch - to see ^{the} ~~the~~ ~~sun~~
gradually sinking to rest like a tired soldier
after a night of duty; - while on the Eastern
horizon the sun appears at the same moment
(this sight is only seen at sea) to say "good
morning to noon. I am here to guard the
Earth while you are resting - & mayhap
one to visit other worlds - glorious reality -"

- There are many incidents connected with
a voyage to the Colonies or India. which
would be very interesting reading - but I will
just give an outline of this one voyage
as my story commences it was an "Eventful
voyage - Crowded in with scenes strange
weird - Romantic - Tragic and dramatic
as the train of events will ~~show~~ ^{show} ~~prose~~

We had a very pleasant passage until we reached Port Phillip Heads - a light which is near to ^{the} heart of the Outward ^{Bound} ~~although~~ ^{although} ~~count~~ at this point were in change succession, at the mouth of the Harbor was a ship called the "Formosa" being tossed to and fro on the rocks - a complete wreck - while inside the Harbor or heads - was another fine ship the "Hurricane" - ^{waves &} ~~batting~~ ^{with} the rocks - I believe she became a total loss, while down at Geelong a few miles away the dear old Clipper ship "Lightning" was burned to the water's edge - and at the Pier at Williamstown lay the Black Warrior in flames - she was partly saved I think, all these I saw for I went to Geelong ^{and} ~~I~~ saw the "Lightning" (a sister ship to ours) the previous voyage she made from Australia with a piece of rock imbedded in ~~the~~ ^{the} bottom she having scraped the rocks - they sounded found no water - proceeded all right and never knew till they got to England the danger

all hands were in - if that rock slipped out - they would have ^{all} gone to the bottom - these items I mention are facts - Now to the Story - The Pilot came aboard brought us in safely and we were tied up at North Williamstown pier nine miles from Melbourne - the passengers all went ashore to their several destinations where the families of some are to day probably, seeing the Municipal Governments of many a town or city - Such is life - The ship being nearly deserted by the absence of so many people - we are now very quiet all unloaded - waiting for further orders and perhaps stranger scenes

Christmas day being close at ^{hand} we were now to prepare for a grand event -

The Duke of Edinburgh ^{was very interested in} had returned to Australia in ^{HMS} the Galatia - after his terrible experience in that country one year previous, having been shot in the back by an indiscreet young man ^{I Farrell by name} a Fenian who suffered the death penalty - although the Queen had sent a reprieve which arrived too late

76

City

The ~~people~~ ^{the people} of Melbourne gave a grand banquet ~~in the~~ ^{in the} open air - at a place called Richmond, about three miles from Melbourne in a very large level field. Everything ^{edible} was laid on tables in the form of a square - ~~the~~ ^{the} tables were formed in square - and every body got a square meal - a careful estimate put the number down at Twenty to Twenty five thousand who eat and drank to their hearts and bodies content - the Liquids consisted of Cider ^{and} Milk only - but an abundant supply - the Rich the poor the main the lame the halt and the blind were welcome all free - It was a grand and glorious sight and made the young Prince (whom I saw) dearer to the Australian heart - This was a few days before Christmas (Temperature about 80°) - On Christmas day a Free Banquet was given on board our Ship - she being a genuine favorite in Australian waters - We were all afloat with bunting the officers donned their brass bound suits - the sailors put on their white naval uniform which they wore on Sundays

The quartermaster put ^{an} ~~the~~ extra touch on the
ropes - Flemish coils on clewline, and bunkline,
in fact the poop, looked too nice to walk on,
the brass work shone like the dome of
Ayia Sofia, - under a mid day sun; - all the
ships in port bore a holiday appearance,
not so much because Royalty was in the
Harbor, as it was to honor the One for whom
the day is called; - The Captain took advantage
of the holiday season and betook himself
to Ballarat to indulge in a famous Australian
sport a Kangaroo hunt; - at the Theatre at
this time were Madame Celeste in the "Green Bunches"
in another Theatre was "Arach na Poque" and
I think Daniel Bandman held the boards
at the other; - I spoke of a free banquet
on board our ship - Every one who came on board
was given a free dinner and some of Mr. Cracker's
famous Castlemaine Ale, - he had a special
brew for the occasion; - a more satisfied lot
of people I never saw - everybody seemed to think
their own presence, was indispensable; - to make
the occasion a grand success,

on

The Evening following Christmas, there
 was a grand ball, at the Assembly rooms,
 at which the young Prince, danced in nearly
 every set, paying no attention to Station
 in life - he was there as a Sailor for a short
 time, and he had it; - The City - was done
 up in bunting; fireworks at night, was a
 superb sight; when morning came - the world
 moved on as though nothing of moment occurred.
 But feasting and pleasure must have an end,
 - for a short time after, the Events narrated,
 we were told that an Expedition to Abyssinia,
 had been talked of in England, to release some
 missionaries, held as ransom, by King Theodore,
 we were ordered out into the stream, and
 took on board, one hundred and fifty horses,
 for use among English Officers, in the Expedition.
 We loaded our Deck, or lower deck, with Hay, and
 grain, - got our provisions on, for man and
 beast, and set sail, one beautiful morning in
 Jan'y for Bombay, India; - where we arrived
 after a splendid passage of forty five days,
 nothing of moment occurring, with one exception,

We had one hundred fifty horses when we
 started, we had one hundred fifty one when
 we arrived, one mare having foaled, on the
 passage, we arrived in the harbor of
 Bombay, one morning in March, - unloaded
 horses, and hay, and stood by for orders,
 I don't believe in the world's history, so many
 ships were gathered together as were gathered
 in that beautiful harbor of Bombay,
 They were taking on board troops, and stores,
 and filing out, of the harbor daily; - with
 flags flying, - guns firing, - a glorious Pageant,
 for a glorious purpose, - the release of a few
 faithful people, who dared to preach Christ,
 to the Savage tribes of Abyssinia; - what story
 in history so grand, - so noble; - and yet this
 was all accomplished, without loss of life, (so
 I am informed) - under the leadership of
 that brave man, Sir Robert Napier, - who
 afterward received the title "Baron
 Robert Napier of Magdalen"



Before I leave Bombay. I will tell you
 a little ~~of~~ ^{about} the ~~place~~ ^{city}, - being privileged on
 shore; There is a beautiful Garden owned
 by Sir Jamsutjee Jejeebhoy about six miles
 from Bombay; the place is called Malabar Hill,
 This oriental philanthropist, built a tower, for
 the burial of dead Parsees; - the mode of
 ceremony is about as follows - The dead are
 carried by bearers, set forth for that purpose.
 They must not touch the body of the dead,
 as they have a belief, the body is unclean
 after death; - The tower is literally covered
 with vultures; - cawing, and waiting for the
 ceremony to be over; when the bearers leave,
 they force down on the body, which is
 naked, from the waist up; - and tear the
 flesh asunder, and send the air, with their
 cries for the mastery; - when the flesh is consumed
 the bones fall into a tank or sluice, and are
 carried off into the sea - thus you see the
 disciples of Zoroaster follow faithfully in
 the teachings of their ancestor

22 It would fill a large volume to dwell
on the picturesque beauty of Bombay, as
seen from ship board in the harbour, with
its Bunds or wharves; Fort Jungancee,
and many other places of note - Bombay
was settled about 1200 ~~or~~ by an army
from Persia who invaded it about that
time - If I am not correct, you must
blame a parsee, who told me the above
while I was ashore for a couple of days;
I never saw a wedding in Bombay, but I
had that pleasure in Calcutta, In 1861 a
few years after the terrible bubbling, - but as
one ceremony ^{was} ~~to~~ Parsee - and the other
Hindoo - they are - widely different I am
told in all their Ceremonials;

After all our Cargo was out, we loaded
up our ship with Government Stores, for
Rumsey Bay, - our objective point being
Aden - for orders; where we arrived after
a tedious passage, of seventeen days - the
sea during our trip across - being literally
strewn with whales, - who no doubt

had been awakened from their lethargy
 by the presence of so many ships. I suppose
 the oldest inhabitant in whaledom - had
 recollected nothing like it since the days
 of Cyrus and Darius - or probably the
 Persian flotilla that crossed over to
 capture Bomlay some six centuries previous,
 anyhow they showed their appreciation of
 our presence by coming to the surface
 and bidding us (Neptune-like) welcome
 the P. and O. Steamers, for some time previous
 being their only disturber - but what did
 all this mean - why all this music, surely
 the sea, and land, are in commotion, some
 great event is taking place, - as there
 surely was - the release of "Faithful Beagle".
 as I said before, - and the day cannot not
 being opened for three years after this event
 all shipping had to go by the Cape ^{of Good} Hope;
 When we arrived at Aden; we were allowed
 to go ashore in watches, to bathe - as the
 ship had to lay too in the offing; and some

had to stay on board, to man her; - while
tackling about; - I shall never forget the
feeling that came over the crew our first
Night at Aden: as we looked off in the
direction where we had been bathing
and saw the water apparently alive with
sharks - as the phosphorus from their
Bodies disclosed their shape and every
old sailor knows a shark at night; as
well as by day; all had not gone ashore
to bathe - those who had were thankful
the shark had been out of town as it
were - I presumed they smelt something or
other about the water that attracted
so many - but they were there at night
where they were during the day. I shall
have to leave to the "Science of Arabia, the
lore of the Chaldean Sages, or the occult
mysteries of the Persian Magi to evolve
but it's out of my premises - Although I
love the sea - the remembrance of that night,
has kept my feet dry; as far as salt sea
bathing, is concerned, unless close to the edge

24

after a few days ^{stay} at Aden
He received orders, to return to Bombay,
immediately; - As we had been told, that
King Chedre, of Abyssinia, shot himself, on
seeing his capture was inevitable; - as his
identity, was discovered by the British soldiers;
he being dressed, like his courtiers, in order
that he would not be known; his sons
were taken to England, and educated,
at the Government's expense;

The passage back to Bombay was very
momentous; as the Steamers from Mombasa
Bay, caught up with the sailing craft;
Bands playing, interchange of salutations
and many other incidents made the time
back not so monotonous, those vessels
loaded with hay, threw most ^{of it} overboard on
the passage, (per orders); how pleasant in
some cases, to live over the past; as the
writer is while narrating these episodes;
those things seemed commonplace at the time
but the memory of them, - like our late
civil war, is thrilling to those ^{who} were the
participants, in those terrible scenes;

Then we arrived in the Harbor of Bombay, our Captain, went on shore, to meet some of his old friends, and Shipmates, of former years, - which this event had brought together by accident - as it were, - he contracted a fever - and after ^{on day} a few days, had to be taken, ~~on shore~~ - to the Byculla hotel about five miles - out from Bombay, in the opposite direction, from Malabar Hill & stood by his side till a couple of hours before he died - he was a good man a Gentleman - without any bad habits - and a Christian, too - he lays alone far from hindered in Colaba Cemetery - there to await the Trump, that calls together, from East, to West, from North, to South, and over all Oceans, and Seas, - to one Final Sakeing, or Absolute Separation "their reward is with them"

Our Chief Officer now having taken full command by authority from the Owners we took in ballast, and sailed back to Melbourne, Australia; our turners having I suppose been well paid for our part in

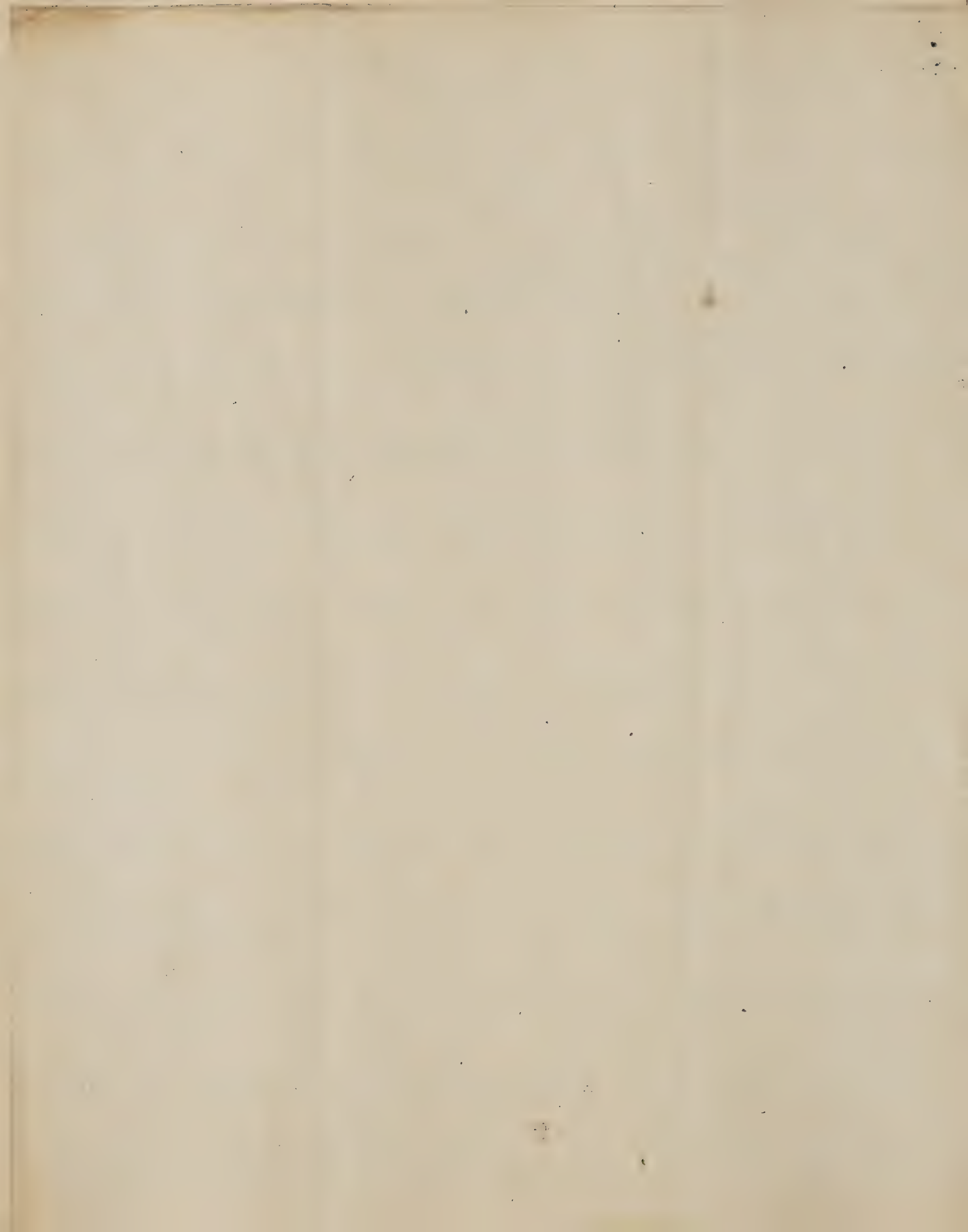


the Expedition, - our passage to Australia, was a very pleasant one indeed; - so far as weather was concerned; but we missed our Old Skipper, from his favorite walk on the weather quarter deck; - in other ways we were disappointed - because our hero Skipper who was a very fine fellow as Chief Officer - became a ⁺ Veritable Autocrat. The promotion was ^{so} sudden, - & the change of disposition was just as sudden - his best friends were his first, and chief points, of attack - he was naturally a lover of the Cup - and was kept under in that line for the late Captain was temperate - Now he stood like Robinson Crusoe - "all these are mine" no one dare dispute - Well may he rest in peace - if he has departed this life;

We arrived in Australia, sometime about the middle of Nov, our passage being about the same time from Bombay; we received orders immediately, to load wool for England, London⁺ being our point, of destination,

~~27~~

We sailed early in January; - and ^{was} very fortunate, as the icebergs in the Southern Seas were very plentiful, about this time of the year; - on the way towards Cape Horn; Some of those gigantic monsters, are very tall, and bore towards us very swift; - as they go head to wind, - and ^{as} we have ship a fair wind, the danger of collision, is imminent; unless by careful, and of course skilful navigation; - we had tremendous gales, and mountainous seas, to encounter off Cape Horn; - our ship, a regular Clipper, rode the waves like a thing of life; After we had weathered the Cape, and got into fine weather; - Then came our usual sport of Alligators catching; - among the passengers no sailors have no time, for the sport, the passengers (we had several) had nothing else to occupy their mind - unless to eat, drink, and find out what for the next meal; - and watch Mother Careys Chickens, as they fly around under our taffrail; waiting for crumbs of food -



27
28
I will not attempt to give you a
weird description of a storm at sea
from the moment of the gathering of the
clouds to the height of their fury, down
to their gradual lulling - till all seems like
peace - after a great battle - ~~as~~ there is
one modern sea writer who is an adept
in that line - any verbose - redundant -
or Metaphorical expressions on my part
might read like plagiarisms ^{and} ~~as~~ as we
both are, or have been Sailors, I will
extend the brotherly hand of a Shipmate
and let him splice all the fancy knots
while I will content myself with plain
sewing - So have endeavored to give you
forecastle grub; which is rather plain,
at best; I love to read his stories,
for one grand reason; they are sea
tales - written by one who has been
there; when the other reads who has
been there too - there is a most
tremendous amount of sympathy,
and reciprocation.



30
29
There were quite a number of first Class
passengers on board, - and when the fine
weather came, - there was lots of fun,
our decks were flush, so were the
passengers (with money) we had wheelbarrow
races for prizes - Climbing greasy poles and
other diversions, one piece of fun caused
the most merriment on the passage, i.e.
A pig was covered over with slush and
let loose, and there was a nice sum
of money for the one that caught her on
him I don't know which - after a great deal
of excitement. An ordinary Seaman. a young
Irishman caught the Pig, - by the hind feet
and threw her (or him) over, and they both
tumbled over, and over, - but the young man
held on and got his money, - and he
earned it well, - To enumerate all that
happened would make a story in itself,
one Gentleman - created a News office - made
himself Editor - published a book, under the
title - "Littlish Times" which many have a
copy of to this day - mine ^{was} ~~is~~ lost or stolen

34
36
And I only saw one copy since, - and
money could not buy it; at least
what I could raise, - had no effect:

The most important event, was to
find ourselves very suddenly in the wake
of a ~~waterfront~~ waterspout, which ~~seemed~~
like one massive black ~~jet~~ pillar which
reached from sky to ocean and seemed
to stand forth alone, - and yet moving
towards us with tremendous velocity,
we had scarcely time to go about, but
under the guidance of God, and good
seamanship combined (Faith without works
is dead) - we had the pleasure of seeing
it move away from us, although ^a very
close ^{shore} - we saw several - but none so
near - they are dangerous companions.
The numerous incidents which used to
take place on those old time Australian
liners, would be very pleasant reading
although there have been many very
sad and very wicked scenes enacted,
as well

The cool morning in ^{February} ~~Jan~~ 1868. we sighted
 the Cliffs of Dover - and shortly after ^{channel} a Pilot
 came on board - who remained till we reached
 the Quarantine ground off Gravesend - where
 he left us and a Thames River Pilot came
 on board and as there was a fair wind
 blowing a nice light ~~that~~ breeze. we came
 up the river smiling - on past Greenwich Hospital
 where many an old sailor can tell vivid tales
 of the sea - on past the "Victory" on whose
 decks brave ~~old~~ Nelson fell - on to ~~Blackwall~~
~~River~~ - the Victoria Dock - where our ship unloaded
 one of the largest cargoes of Wool ever brought from
 the Colonies - after a nice passage of ^{Eighty} ~~Eighty~~ days,
 the usual time of sailing ships - being about a hundred
 We had taking all events of about ^{seventeen} ~~seventeen~~ months
 into consideration a very Eventful Voyage,
 Long to be remembered by the writer and all
 the participants

Joseph A Connolly

New-London

Conn-

